

JAMES W. RIDGWAY
DECLARES FOR BRYAN.

Brooklyn's Ex-District Attorney Favors Both Platform and Nominees.

Tells Why No True Democrat Should Refuse to Support the Ticket.

Battle Between Masses and Classes in Which South and West Have Taken the Initiative.

PEOPLE RAPIDLY BECOMING EDUCATED

Prophecy That the Campaign Will Result in the Defeat of the Syndicate Candidate and the Election of Bryan.

Ex-District-Attorney James W. Ridgway, of Brooklyn, is passing the Summer with his family at his country residence at Sayville, L. I. The house, which is generally referred to by the country folk as "the Ridgway mansion," is only a short distance from the shore, and one of the handsomest in that section of the country. Mr. Ridgway sat on the veranda yesterday, and expressed himself in favor of Bryan and the Democratic platform.

"I am for Bryan," he said, "and I think the Democrats in Kings County will generally support him. I cannot conceive how any man professing belief in Democratic principles can refuse to support him. The platform is certainly Democratic. It proclaims a tariff for revenue only, which is a fundamental Democratic principle. It has always been contended that the power of the Government under the Constitution, to raise revenues, could not go beyond the sum necessary to support the Government, honestly and equitably administered. A tariff for revenue only, lived up to, would enable the Government to exact from the people in the way of taxation, a sum only sufficient to meet the legitimate expenses of the Government.

"The convention also declared in favor of the income tax. Every Democrat ought to support that plank in the platform, because it tends to equalize the burdens of taxation. There is no reason why the banker of Wall street should evade his share of the Government's expenses, and in so doing throw his burden upon the poor man, who is thereby compelled to pay the share of both.

"The criticism upon that plank of the platform referring to the decision of the United States Supreme Court on the income tax lacks force, and fails to justify the harsh term 'revolution,' applied to it by the gold party. The Supreme Court of the United States, since its formation, had, whenever this question was submitted to it, upheld the constitutional validity of an income tax. The present court was equally divided on the subject, but upon a reargument of the question decided adversely by the vote of a majority of one, and that Judge reversed the decision he had given on the first argument.

"Mr. Bryan was nominated without any preconcerted action of political leaders, and was not the choice or tool of a syndicate. His nomination was the spontaneous expression of the representatives of the people from every section of our country. His record, his public life and his pure character are guaranteed that if elected, he will carry out the principles embodied in the platform. The so-called Democrats who refuse to support him are actuated by selfish motives.

"No better reason exists for the overthrow of the gold party than in the illustration furnished a few days since, when the holders of gold in the East were told to release \$25,000,000 of the precious metal from their vaults and supply the same to the Government to prevent another bond issue, which they are actually being asked to do in this campaign. One might ask why their patriotism was not large enough to do the same thing in time to prevent the last bond issue, which increased our public debt \$180,000,000 and compelled the people to pay \$6,000,000 interest per year in gold to the very men who object to paying an income tax.

"The free and unlimited coinage of silver at the rate of 16 to 1 will be of the greatest benefit to the masses of the people, suffering from a restricted currency. There is nothing in the argument that free coinage will decrease the purchasing power of the dollar.

"To acknowledge that we must wait for England to adopt bimetalism before we undertake to do so is to admit that we are inferior to England. You might with the same force say that we ought not to have built the Erie canal until the city of London had done so, or that we should not have adopted that style of naval architecture, England followed us very closely before we had the first iron ships, and she will be compelled to follow us after we adopt bimetalism.

"This is a contest between the masses and the classes, and the masses of the West and South, who have entered more and more into the industrial revolution of the East, have taken the initiative, and I am fully convinced that as the campaign progresses the people will become more organized on the subject, and when full light is thrown upon it they will realize the danger that confronts them and elect Mr. Bryan President of the United States."

REV. DR. D. C. EDDY DEAD.
Pastor of First Baptist Church, Brooklyn, Expires at Martha's Vineyard.

The Rev. Dr. Daniel C. Eddy, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Keop street and Lee avenue, Williamsburg, died yesterday, at Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard, Mass., where he had gone in the hope of improving his health. His wife and married daughter, Mrs. Eaton, were at his bedside when he expired.

Dr. Eddy was born seventy-three years ago. He was pastor of the First Baptist Church since 1880, coming in that year from a charge in Boston. For a year he had been in feeble health, and a few months ago was given a six months' leave of absence by the members of the church. He then went to Cottage City.

In February last the church celebrated his semi-centennial. The announcement of his death reached Williamsburg in a dispatch sent by Mrs. Eaton to one of the deacons of the church. The Rev. J. K. Dixon, the acting pastor, read the telegram from the press of the body was not brought to his Brooklyn home, but taken to Salem, Mass., where the funeral will be held on Tuesday. At the close of the services last night a meeting of the deacons and trustees was held and a committee appointed to go to Salem to attend the funeral.

LURED HIM TO HIS FATE.

The Fate Was Marriage in a Police Court to the Girl He Had Forsaken.

Edward Stafford, twenty-two years old, of No. 556 Grand street, Jersey City, was arraigned yesterday in the Lee Avenue Police Court, Williamsburg, on complaint of Maggie Callahan, a pretty, twenty-year-old brunette, living at No. 535 Kent avenue. The young woman charged Stafford with deceiving her. The two had been sweethearts for a year, and were to have been married two months ago. When the time came, Stafford disappeared, and nothing was heard of him until last week, when Maggie learned he was living in Jersey City.

She then swore out the warrant for his arrest, and, in order to get him to Williamsburg, wrote him a letter, saying that everything was forgotten, and she was about to marry another man, but wanted to see him before the event.

Stafford took the bait, and when he arrived Saturday morning, was at once arrested. As soon as arraigned, the prisoner expressed a willingness to marry the complainant at once, and Justice Schnitzspan lost no time in performing the ceremony.

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BLOOMERS PLAY PRANKS WITH THESE TWO WOMEN.

Mrs. Van Hindle Adopted Them and, Her Husband Says, Left Him with the Baby.

He Engages a Lawyer and Will Now Ask the Court for a Divorce.

HE WAS ALONE ALTOGETHER TOO MUCH

They Separated After a Quarrel, and Now the Aggrieved One Believes He Has Enough Evidence to Make Him Free.

Paterson, N. J., July 26.—It seems to be a newly established fact that red bloomers are fatal to the marriage tie. A week ago Henry Cleating, of Butler, began an action for divorce, based on his wife's adherence to the objectionable garments, and yesterday

Pretty Maie Sprague, of Bath Beach, Missing and Her Mother Anxious.

Rides Away on a Man's Wheel, but Returns to Exchange It for Her Own and Her Costume.

TWIN SISTER VAINLY SEEKS HER.

Maie is a Pretty Bicycle Maid with Golden Hair and a Will of Her Own—May Be Visiting Friends.

The tongues of the gossips of Bath Beach are wagging over the mysterious disappearance of Miss Maie Sprague, the charming eighteen-year-old daughter, of Mrs. Harriet Sprague, of Bay Eleventh street, Bath Beach, L. I.

WAR ON THE SCORCHERS.

Forty Bicyclists Arrested for Rapid Riding on the Coney Island Cycle Path.

Ten bicycle riders were arraigned before Justice Teale, in the Grant Street Police Court, Brooklyn, yesterday morning, and fined \$5 each for scorching on the cycle path. Had not Justice Teale quickly left the court room just before noon he would have been kept there all day flaying scorchers, for Commissioner Woodruff had said the ordinance regulating the speed of riders on the cycle path must be rigidly enforced, and the police of the Twenty-third Sub-precinct, as well as the Park policemen, were kept busy all day making arrests.

The policemen when they got in the Park, eyed every bicycle rider with suspicion. They actually threw out a net in the afternoon and scooped in six at the first haul. Those six were before Justice Teale yesterday morning. They all pleaded guilty and were fined \$5, which they paid and then got their wheels. The six fined were Bernard F. Green, of No. 270 McDonough street; John Ruel, of No. 402 Broad Street, Newark; Ernest G. Parker, of No. 130 Monroe street; George Murray, of No. 228 Fifty-seventh street; William James, of No. 316 Henry street, and John Wilson, of No. 330 Greene avenue. The latter was also charged with intoxication. It was alleged he nearly knocked down several wheelmen in his mad rush on his bicycle.

These cyclists had hardly retired from the courtroom when Gustave Schirman, of No. 883 Bowers, New York; William A. Rice, of No. 345 West Fifty-fifth street,

TROLLEY BREAKS IN ON ERRAND OF MERCY.

Ambulance Surgeon Seeking a Sick Child Thrown from His Seat.

Vehicle Itself Wrecked and the Doctor and the Driver Narrowly Escape Death.

BABY DALY'S MISERABLE HOME.

Children's Society to Take an Infant Whose Father is in the Hospital and Whose Mother Will Soon Be Homeless.

An ambulance from the Long Island College Hospital on its way to No. 378 Warren street, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, was struck at the corner of Smith and Warren streets by trolley car No. 287, with passengers bound for Coney Island. James Coyle was the motorman. The blow

WATCHMAN WOUNDED BY RIVER THIEVES.

Aged Caretaker of the Standard Oil Yards in Long Island City Shot.

Robbers in a Boat Are Looting a Barge at His Dock When He Comes Upon Them.

FIRES ON THEM THREE TIMES.

Wounded Himself, the Old Man Sends Bullets After the Thieves and Sees One Man Fall Over in Their Boat.

River pirates who were discovered while attempting to steal boxes of tinplates from a barge lying at the Standard Oil Company's dock, foot of Eighth street, Long Island City, early yesterday morning, shot and seriously injured William Helps, a watchman, who now lies in St. John's Hospital.

About 2 o'clock a man rushed into the Second Precinct, Station House and informed Captain Darcy that a man had been shot in the oil company's yards, and was lying on the Eighth street dock. Captain Darcy immediately dispatched Patrolman Timothy Cosgrove to investigate the matter. Arriving at the dock Cosgrove found William Helps, the night watchman, suffering from a bullet wound in his left ankle and unable to walk. Word was sent to St. John's Hospital for a doctor and an ambulance. Dr. McGrone, who arrived with the ambulance, found that the outer case of the bullet had been shattered. The bullet was not found.

The injured man, who is over seventy years of age, and has been employed for many years by the Standard Oil Company, told the story of the affair to Patrolman Cosgrove after his wounded ankle had been dressed in the hospital.

He said that shortly after midnight he heard the sound of men moving in the East River. The latter, the watchman, who was around, many deprecations having been reported in the neighborhood recently, helps himself in the shadow of one of the dock buildings and awaited developments. He had not long to wait. In a few minutes a rowboat, in which were three men, appeared. The boat was heading directly for the dock. The next thing he saw was a man climbing over the side of a barge loaded with boxes of tinplate, which had arrived on Saturday and is to be unloaded to-day.

Helps left his hiding place and walked toward the barge, when he saw the man lifting one of the boxes, intending apparently to pass it over the side of the barge to the other men in the boat. He shouted to the man:

"What are you doing there?" "None of your business. Who are you?" replied the watchman.

"I'm the watchman," answered Helps, at the same time ordering the man to leave the barge.

Dropping the box from his hands the man on the barge drew a revolver and fired at Helps. The latter, who had been standing that he had been hit, also drew a revolver and fired three shots at the boat, which having taken aboard the man from the barge, had jumped into the river, and firing at the watchman, was being rowed out into the stream as fast as two of the men could manage.

Helps says he believes the boat was carrying tinplates, and that the man who shot him was one of the thieves. He said that he had been hit in the ankle, and as he attempted to walk up the dock, his foot gave way and he fell into the stream. Another watchman who had heard the pistol reports and had started to investigate, found the man lying on the ground, having made him as comfortable as possible, went to the station house.

The three men who were probably members of a gang which has visited many of the docks along the Long Island City waterfront during the past three or four weeks, only a few minutes after they landed on the Long Island Railroad docks and were driven off by the watchman, who fired their revolvers at them.

CLOUDBURST IN SWITZERLAND

Several Lives Lost and Much Damage Done to Property.

By Henry W. Fischer.

Berlin, July 26.—Several lives were lost in a cloudburst which occurred on the Upper Geneva Lake, Switzerland, yesterday. Much damage was also done to property by overflowing rivers.

The town of Neuchâtel is inundated, in part, and many houses on the banks of swollen streams have been swept away.

BUGGY STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

Young Lady Instantly Killed and Her Escort Fatally Injured.

Lenox, Pa., July 26.—A train on the Pennsylvania Railroad struck a buggy containing a young man and woman, at the crossing at Bird-in-hand, at an early hour this morning. Barbara Hershey, of Black Horse, was instantly killed, and Elms Barga, of the same place, was seriously injured, and is probably fatally hurt. The horse was instantly killed, and Elms Barga was returning home with their friends were returning from a party where they were with friends in a rear vehicle when struck by the locomotive. They are the children of wealthy farmers.

Insane Convict at Large.

Newburgh, July 26.—John C. an inmate of the asylum for Insane Convicts, at Matineau, escaped from that institution shortly after 6 o'clock last evening and a short while ago was seen at the crossing at Bird-in-hand, at an early hour this morning. He was convicted of a brutal assault on a police officer at Syracuse, and was sentenced to imprisonment for fifteen years, which he served, but was detained in custody owing to mental troubles. He was not considered to be dangerous, however, and was employed in the cook room, from which department he made his escape. Keepers were sent out along the Hudson Valley in quest of him to-day.

FASSETT BORE NO GRUDGE.

Had the Man Who Shot Him Discharged in Coney Island.

Mathias Fasset, who keeps a shooting gallery at Brighton Beach, was discharged, cured, from the Norwegian Hospital, Brooklyn, Saturday. He had been confined there since July 1, in consequence of a gun wound inflicted by Edward Morrissey, aged eighteen years.

As soon as Fasset got out of the hospital he went to the West Brighton Police Court to testify in behalf of Morrissey. Fasset said the shooting was accidental, and that he desired that Morrissey be discharged. The Justice accordingly did so.

Accused of Robbing a Poor Box.

Simon Byrne, sexton of St. Thomas's Church, West Farms, was busy in the church early on Monday morning, when he heard a noise in the vestibule like the breaking of a box, followed by the sound of hurrying footsteps. When he reached the vestibule, the poor box was broken, and a man was running away from the church toward Main street. The sexton gave chase and succeeded in catching him. He took him to the West Brighton Police Court, where he gave him the name of John Adams, a printer, of No. 226 West Twenty-first street. He had in his pockets \$125, made up of cents, which he had taken by doing a robbery of the box, but he did not acknowledge the possession of the money.



JAMES W. RIDGWAY TELLING WHY THE PEOPLE SHOULD SUPPORT CANDIDATE BRYAN.

The bloomer troubles of another couple were brought to light here in a similar manner. George Van Hindle, a designer in the employ of the Lyons Silk Company, is the aggrieved party. Yesterday Van Hindle engaged Lawyer William Everett to secure a divorce for him.

Mrs. Van Hindle, before her marriage, which occurred three years ago, was Harriet Thomas, and she was employed in the same mill with Van Hindle. She was of more than ordinary beauty and had many admirers. After the union there was perhaps not a happier home in the city than that of the Van Hindles until a year ago, when the wife wanted a bicycle and got it.

For weeks afterward all was well, but finally Mrs. Van Hindle, her husband alleged, became a too devoted wheelwoman, and she was left alone a great deal with their baby boy. He says his protests were in vain, and then, to show her husband that she was not to be gossiped in her allegiance to the wheel, Mrs. Van Hindle, he charges, invested in a pair of crimson bloomers. She introduced herself to her husband in the new garb, and quarrel after quarrel followed.

Finally Van Hindle and his wife separated. Friends of Van Hindle volunteered to watch the wife's actions, and it is said that when she started out on her wheel last Monday night she was followed by several friends of her husband, and these friends will testify in his behalf.

CONEY MUST BE GOOD.

Commissioner Welles, Raines Law Inspectors and Comstock's Agents Visited the Beach Yesterday.

Police Commissioner Welles, of Brooklyn, made a thorough inspection of Coney Island, yesterday. He said he was paying personal attention to the island.

In accordance with the programme to improve the island morally, a force of Raines Law Inspectors, under the leadership of Harmon McAlister, descended on the place and gathered evidence regarding beer and property sandwiches. This they will submit to District Attorney Backus.

Three of Comstock's men also paid a visit to the island, looking for wickedness in their line. They would not talk of the results of their visit.

There were several bathing accidents during the day, the most serious of which occurred at James Mardock, of Newark, N. J. His foot was badly cut by a piece of a bottle on which he stepped while in the surf. Mardock walked to Dr. Ward's office on Surf avenue, where he received treatment. He fainted from loss of blood, and fell leading into the doctor's office. He was taken home.

Miss Sprague is one of the prettiest debutantes of Bath Beach, and during the present season has attended many hotel loops and bloomer balls. She is probably the most expert as well as graceful bicycle rider in the place. Miss Sprague has golden hair. Although she has been riding a wheel only this season, she has already donned bloomers.

On Tuesday Maie loaned her wheel to her twin sister, Cassie, who also borrowed her sister's bloomers. She, according to the rider, paid no attention to the police, and they were arrested. Justice Teale took a plea of guilty from them, and they were also fined \$5 each, while the pair, Robert Rogerson, of No. 2137 Dean street, and Andrew Mead, of No. 362 West Fifteenth street, New York, when taken to the station house of the Twenty-third sub-precinct, stated that they did not own their wheels, and they were locked up.

When the sun went down and the bicycle riders had nearly all left the cycle path the record of arrests for the day stood as follows: Andrew Mead, No. 332 West Fifteenth street, New York; Robert Rogerson, No. 2137 Dean street, New York; Frank Walker, No. 130 Rockaway avenue, Frederick, New York; No. 221 Franklin avenue; Christian Duanquines, No. 84 Vernon avenue, Long Island City; John Paisley, Fifty-sixth street and Thirtieth avenue, George M. Conroy, Bay Sixteenth avenue and Eighty-sixth street, Bath Beach; August Krass, New York; Leslie Reynolds, Woodliffe, N. J.; Walter Davenport, Montclair, N. J.; John Murphy, No. 491 Ninth avenue, New York; Henry Lee, No. 80 Orchard street, New York; Louis Schwartz, No. 318 Broome street, New York; Rowland R. Dick, No. 226 East Thirtieth street, New York; Charles Linden, No. 928 Eighth avenue, New York; Milton Jacobs, No. 308 East Fifteenth street, New York; George Courdon, No. 197 Street place, Brooklyn; David Derky, No. 1976 Lexington avenue, New York; E. H. Lee, No. 401 Waverly avenue, Brooklyn; Joseph McGrath, No. 20 Greenwich street, New York; Harry G. Miles, Chester Park, L. I.; Thomas Agnes, No. 19 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street, New York; Joseph Carey, No. 20 East One Hundred and Fourteenth street, New York; Samuel Johnson, No. 127 Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn; Charles L. Emsler, No. 828 Harrison street, Brooklyn; Joseph Hunan, Yonkers, New York; Albert Goshel, No. 604 Forty-ninth street, Brooklyn; Hans N. Dahl, Tarrytown, N. Y.; and Joseph S. Weisberger, No. 26 Lewis street, New York.

All of these men will be arraigned before Justice Teale in the Grant Street Police Court this morning and fined \$5 each, unless Park Commissioner Woodruff, who will also be present, intercedes in behalf of the unfortunate scorchers.

"A RUN FOR YOUR MONEY."

So Saying, Tyrone Fied with a Brooklyn Merchant's Shoes.

A spruce-looking chap entered Samuel Goldbrand's shoe store, No. 32 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, Saturday night.

Finally he picked up a pair of shoes and learned the price. "How are you on the run?" he asked a salesman, who smiled.

The stranger then said: "I'll give you a good run for your money."

He ran off, pursued by Mr. Goldbrand and Patrolman Looman. Three blocks away he was captured, and looked up. He said he was Frank Tyrone, "of the city of Brooklyn."

When breakfast was served next morning Mr. O'Brien's wheel was in its place, but Maie was not among those present. Her bicycle was missing, however, and so were her bloomers. She had evidently slipped into the house and got away with the things she wanted unobserved.

Mrs. Sprague has received word that her daughter is visiting some of her numerous women friends, and would return before morning.

Maie did not appear for her breakfast. Her room had not been occupied. Mr. O'Brien's wheel had not been returned. Cassie went out on a hunt for her sister without result. When she returned at night, the household was in mourning for the missing young woman. It was thought best to wait until the next morning before notifying the police of Maie's disappearance.

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overturned the ambulance. Dr. James P. Becker, the surgeon in charge, and the driver, Frank Day, were thrown from their seats to the pavement. The wagon was practically wrecked.

The doctor and driver escaped with a few bruises. Dr. Becker finished the journey on foot. At No. 587 Warren street he found the home of Mrs. William Daly. This home is a dark, dingy basement floor, with scarcely any furniture. A flickering candle furnished the only light in the place.

The windows and doors were closed so that the atmosphere was thick. There were three women in the front room; one of them was Mrs. Daly.

In the middle of the floor was a baby carriage. Resting on the pillow which served as a mattress was an infant, a pale, thin, wax-faced little boy. This was James Daly, Mrs. Daly's youngest child. He is nine months old.

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